



Stop That Cough!

Cummins' Cough

Cure Cures

Coughs and Colds.

HOLLISTER DRUG CO.,

523 Fort Street.

Medical Hall, - - 316 Fort Street.

Pioneer Furniture House

ESTABLISHED 1859.

Just Received per Bark "C. D. Bryant"

The Largest Stock of Bedroom Sets

Ever imported to Honolulu. Eight Different Styles to select from. Prices are a clincher

FROM \$25.00 UP.

Also a Fine Lot of CHIFFONIERS of the Latest Designs and Patterns.

Special Feature—No. 1 White Seamless Matting

Per Roll of 40 Yards, \$12.00.

And a Fine Quality for \$9 per Roll

Headquarters for Baby Carriages!

— TELEPHONE 179 —

WILLIAMS BROS.

(Successors to C. E. Williams.)

609 AND 611 KING STREET



FOR SALE BY THE
HOLLISTER DRUG CO., L'D.,
Agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

If your subscription has expired now
is a good time to renew it.

IN THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

Light on the Eternal Servant Question in 1735.

If there be one point on which modern housewives are agreed it is certainly the degeneracy of modern housemaids. And yet there is room for doubt as to whether this is not a popular fallacy. In a curious old tract entitled "A Trip Through a Town; Containing Observations on the Humors and Manners of the Age," published in 1735, there is a chapter devoted to "Maid Servants" which would cause even a fastidious matron to gasp. The writer says:

"Women servants are now so scarce that, from thirty to forty shillings a year, their wages are increased to six, seven and eight pounds per annum, inasmuch that an ordinary tradesman cannot well keep one; but his wife, who might be useful in his shop or business, must do the drudgery of the household affairs, and all this because our servant girls are so puffed up with pride nowadays that they never think they go fine enough. It is a hard matter to know the mistress from the maid by the dress—nay, very often the maid is the finer of the two. Our woolen manufacturers suffer much by this, for nothing but silks and satins will go down with our kitchen wenches, to support which tolerable pride they have insensibly raised their wages to such a height as was never known in any age or nation but this."

Moreover, there was in those days something very like a trades union among maid servants for keeping up an exorbitant scale of wages. "Before a country girl has been a week in service in town," says the author of "The Trip," "a committee of servant wenches are appointed to examine her, who advise her to raise her wages, or give warning, to encourage her to which the herb woman, or chandler woman, or some other old intelligencer, provides her a place of four or five pounds a year. This suits Madame Cock-a-hoop, and she thinks of nothing but vails (tips) and high wages, and so gives warning from place to place, till she gets her wages up to the top."

The maid servant in those days not only robbed her mistress; she levied blackmail, too, upon her mistress' guests, in shape of "vails," or tips, as we should call them. "For now," says the author, "they make it a perquisite, a material part of their wages, nor must their master give a supper but that the maid expects the guests should pay for it—nay, sometimes through the nose. Thus have they spirited people up to this unnecessary and burdensome piece of generosity, unknown to our ancestors, who only gave gifts at Christmas, which custom is yet kept up into the bargain; inasmuch that a maid shall have £8 per annum, and, if her master is a man of free spirit, and receives much company, she very often doubles her wages by her vails. Thus, having meat, drink, washing and lodging for her labor, she throws her whole income upon her back, and by this means looks more like the mistress of the family than the servant wench."

And those were the "good old times!" Who would care to substitute them for our own? The mistress of to-day, with all that she suffers at the hands of servants, may take heart when she thinks of the maids of 160 years ago.

Granny Gorton's Birthday.

Saturday, January 21st, was a great day in Central Village, in the State of Connecticut, in America. On that day Mrs. Jonathan Gorton was 100 years old and formally received her friends of whom hundreds were present. She wore her best black silk gown, with a rose in the bodice. The venerable lady was seated in a comfortable armchair on a platform in the best room of her house. Then the train of callers filed through, each and all shaking hands with her. "Granny Gorton," as she is called, is a trim little body and very nimble on her feet. There was never anything ailed her, she says, and, except that her eyesight isn't quite so good as it used to be, she is as active as any woman of 50.

Why as Granny Gorton lived so long? Why is she so active now? She lets out the secret herself when she says, "There was never anything ailed me." That's it, and all of it.

People who live 100 years are not so very rare. The deaths of 45 such were reported last year in England—22 men and 23 women. Yet, compared to the multitudes who die, these are nothing—nothing. Can we not keep things from ailing us, and so live long as Mrs. Gorton? Yes if we will take the trouble to do it! Men and women 100 years old, still vigorous and clear-headed, should be a sight so common as not to be remarked, and will be yet in the future. Why not so now? "Ask yourself the question," as the boatmen say down on Deal beach.

Here's how it is: A woman's tale. She says she fell ill when a girl of about 15. She lost her appetite, had pains in the sides and chest, frequent headaches, and was often obliged to lie down on the couch and rest. All this didn't promise long life, did it? No; it was a bad start.

Well, she got worse instead of better. She was often sick, vomited her food, and spitting up a sour fluid. For five years she went on this way. This brings us to October, 1881. She was then in service as parlor-maid at Leamington Hastings, Warwickshire. Here she suffered from constant sickness, reaching, and heartburn. The chest pains were so bad as to bend her two double. No position that she could take relieved her. Her stomach was so tender and sore that everything she ate pained and distressed her. For months and months she only took liquid food—milk and beaten eggs, and so on.

She got weaker and weaker every day, so she says. Of course; how else could it be? A doctor at Rugby told her she had "ulceration of the chest," which she didn't at all. What is "ulceration of the chest?"

He gave her medicines and advice, but she grew no better on that account. This young lady was now about 20 years old, with a poor outlook for ever being much older. She didn't expect it, nor did her friends. Then another doctor, being consulted, said "ulceration of the chest," like his medical brother at Rugby. Both wrong.

"After six months' medical treatment," she says, "I gave up my situation and returned to my home at Buxton Lamas, Norfolk. This was in June, 1882. Then I was taken so bad I had to take to my bed. My mother thought I was in a decline."

Now, the word "decline" means consumption, as we all know; a disease common in England and incurable everywhere. Thousands of bright girls and young men "decline" into their graves every year in this populous island. Sad enough it is to see.

Well, at this point her good and wise mother interfered in her daughter's case. She gave the doctors the go-by and sent to Norwich for some bottles of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup. In two weeks the young patient began to feel better, and in three months she got a new situation and went to work.

"Since then, fifteen years ago," she says, "I have kept in better health than ever before in my life, thanks to Seigel's Syrup. Yours truly, (Signed), (Mrs.) SARAH ELEANOR BAKER, 8, King's Street, Church Road, Tottenham, near London, September 30th, 1892."

A dozen words more and we're done. Mrs. Baker's ailment was indigestion and dyspepsia, nothing else, and quite enough. The "ulceration" was inflammation of the inner coating of the stomach, a symptom of the disease. We wish her a long and happy life, and merely add that if all her sex could avoid or cure this one trouble most of them might live to be as old as Granny Gorton.

Now that the war of the revolution is over, it is the duty of every man to support the existing form of government. Although things may not move with that cordiality that would ensure an everlasting peace, still they may be allowed to subside into that indifference without animosity that would allow either party to work out their best interests. All things considered it may be for the best, but time, the only arbitrator in such cases, must alone decide that James T. Stewart is a Plumber and will do your work in good shape and at figures that will give you satisfaction.

JAMES T. STEWART,
15 Bethel Street, Honolulu.

In the Circuit Court, First Circuit,
Hawaiian Islands—In Equity.

Commissioner's Notice of Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED, COMMISSIONER, hereby gives notice that by virtue of an order made by the Hon. W. Austin Whiting, First Judge of the Circuit Court, First Circuit, Hawaiian Islands, he will expose for sale at the front door of Alii-lani Hale, in the city of Honolulu, Oahu, on FRIDAY, April 5, 1895, at 10 o'clock A. M., all the right, title and interest of Rose Akong, Kalaikauwainamoku Akong, in the Hui Land of Kapaliuabine, Manoa, Oahu, granted to W. H. Rice in trust for Kanakaiki and 32 others by Royal Patent Grant No. 101, said interest being equal to one-half of one undivided share, subject to the right of dower of Annie Hoikahiki. Also all the right, title and interest of Samuel Mahelona, Ethel Mahelona and Alice Mahelona in the said land of Kapaliuabine, said interest being equal to one undivided share, subject to the right of dower of Emma N. Mahelona. Also all the right, title and interest of Theophilus Metcalf and Thomas Metcalf in the said land of Kapaliuabine, said interest being equal to two-thirds of one undivided share, subject to the life estate of Frank Metcalf. The sale to be subject to the confirmation of the Court. TERMS CASH. United States gold coin on presentation of deeds. Costs of sale and deeds at expense of purchaser.

Dated Honolulu, March 29, 1895.
HENRY SMITH,
Commissioner.

The Daily Bulletin, 50 cents per month, delivered by carriers.

The Value of Experience

is plainly shown in our treatment of ourselves in health and sickness. When we are well, feeling splendid, we ignore the possibility of sickness. But overwork, high living, inherited poor blood, irregular courses, etc., develop symptoms of weakness, of dyspepsia, liver complaint, and the general health fails. You should know by experience, as thousands do, that by taking

Brown's Iron Bitters

whilst in health the system would never run down and doctors' bills would not have to be paid. This is a fact worth remembering and of vital importance to you. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is an old and reliable remedy, your grandmother knew it well, and in no other form can iron—the great strengthener—be taken so easily. Small dose and pleasant to take. It won't stain your teeth.

Reliable druggists will not attempt to substitute, but it is well to use caution. Look for crossed red lines on the wrapper.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

HOBSON DRUG CO.,

Sole Agents

C. D. CHASE,

General Business Agent

REAL ESTATE, LOANS,

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,

Insurance, Collections,

Notary Public!

Agent to Take Acknowledgments to Labor Contracts.

Office: Safe Deposit Building, 406 Fort St.

TELEPHONE 184

FOR INFORMATION CONCERNING

THE MUTUAL

Investment Union,

CALL ON, OR ADDRESS,

JOHN M. CHASE,

GENERAL AGENT.

Office, 406 Fort Street. Telephone 184.

1206-1m*

Wall Paper!

We have Just Received direct from New York the

Largest Invoice

—AND—

Greatest Variety

Ever brought here at one time.

Patterns of 1895

Prices Reduced!

WILDER & CO.,

Limited.

BACK AGAIN TO WORK.

N. F. BURGESS

Is again prepared to repair Garden Hose, Sprinklers, Water Taps, etc., raw Filing and all kinds of Tools sharpened, including Carving Knives and Scissors; Lawn Mowers a specialty; also Setting Glass; in fact all kinds of Jobbing. Work called for and returned King up 152 Mutual Telephone any time before 9 A. M. 11794